

STAR WARS

MARVEL

SOULE
MALEEV
MOUNTS

005

LANDO



LANDO

Part V

It is a time for cunning and guile. LANDO CALRISSIAN, along with his team of longtime cohort LOBOT, alien clone warriors Aleksin and Pavol, and antiquity specialist Sava Korin Pers, was tasked with stealing an Imperial luxury yacht in order to pay off a past debt. Unbeknownst to the team, the ship belongs to EMPEROR PALPATINE.

Corrupted by a series of Sith artifacts hidden inside the central chamber, the elite warriors Aleksin and Pavol are now armed with lightsabers and look to destroy anyone who crosses in their path.

Now, Emperor Palpatine's hand-picked bounty hunter, CHANATH CHA, has revealed herself as an old ally of Lando's and must either capture the thieves who stole the yacht or destroy it and everything onboard – including the badly wounded Lobot. Time is running out fast....

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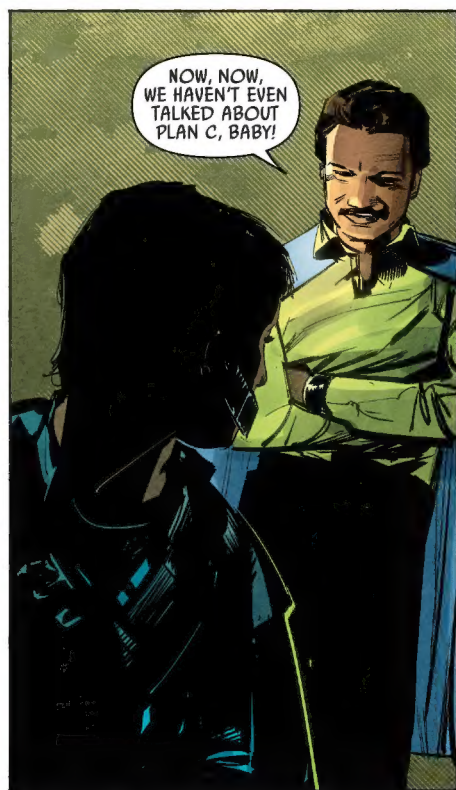
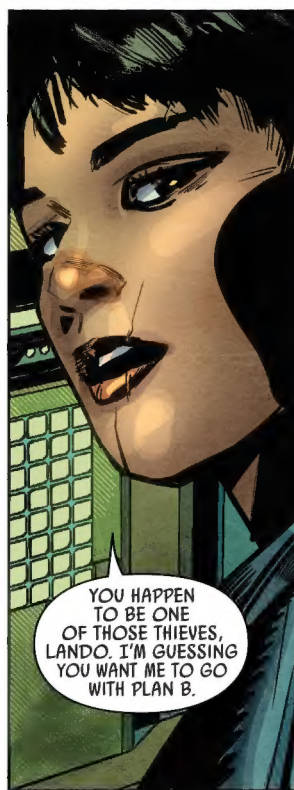
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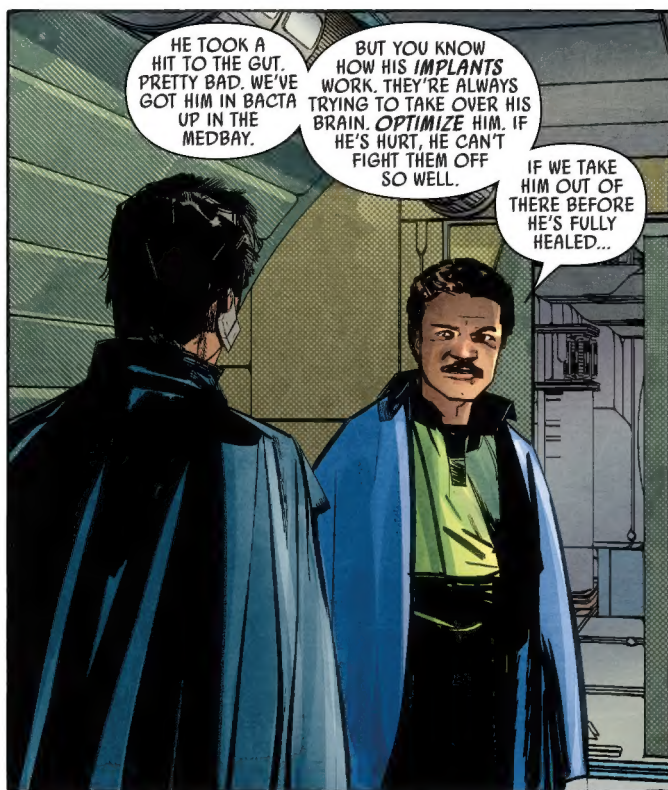
**Lucasfilm Story Group RAYNE ROBERTS, PABLO HIDALGO,
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I AM
ALEKSIN. MY
COMPANION
IS PAVOL.

WE WOULD
LIKE YOU TO
LEAVE OUR
SHIP.



YOUR SHIP?
THIS WHOLE HEIST
WAS MY IDEA, YOU
SWINDLER.

AND
SINCE WHEN
DO YOU
TALK?



OUR VOICES
ARE SACRED,
ONLY TO BE USED
AMONG OUR OWN
PEOPLE.

ANY
OUTSIDERS
WHO HEAR THEM
MUST DIE. IT
IS THE LAW.

BUT
HONESTLY, WE
PROBABLY WOULD
HAVE KILLED YOU
ALL ANYWAY.



EXCEPT,
PERHAPS,
SAVA
PERS.

YOU ARE
A VICTIM HERE,
ENSNARED BY
CALRISSIAN'S ASININE
SCHEME JUST AS
WE WERE. ARE
YOU NOT?

I...



YOU ARE
NO COMMON
CRIMINAL. YOU ARE
A SEEKER. AND THIS
SHIP...IS FULL
OF GREAT
TRUTHS.

IF YOU
WISH...



...WE CAN
SHARE THEM
WITH YOU.



HUH.



THIS IS
ABOUT TO
GET UGLY.

JUST WAIT,
CHANATH.
KORIN'S SMART--
SHE KNOWS WHO
TO TRUST.



YES, LANDO
CALRISSIAN, I DO.
I TRUST **KNOWLEDGE**
I TRUST LEARNING.
I UNDERSTAND IT,
AND I **TRUST** IT.

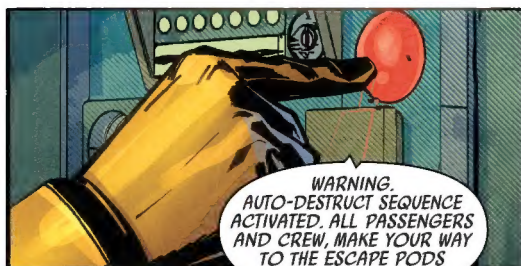
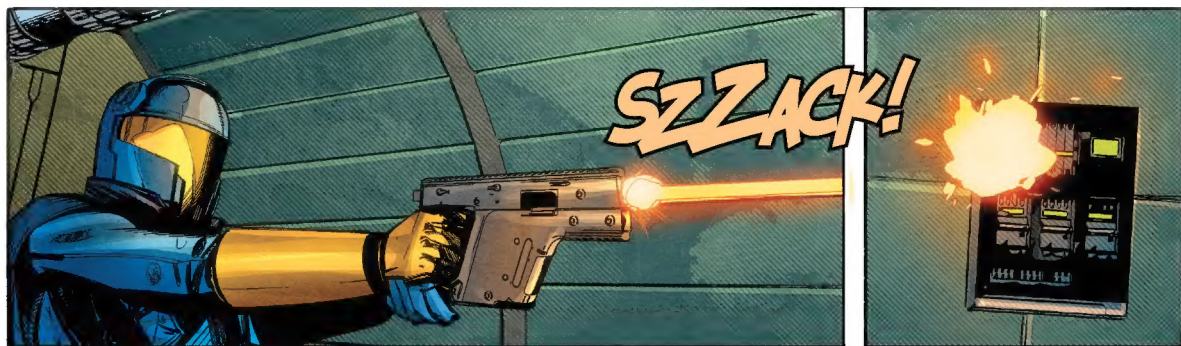
IT NEVER
LETS YOU
DOWN. UNLIKE
SOME.

AND AT THIS
POINT, I JUST WANT
TO GET **SOMETHING**
OUT OF THIS
NIGHTMARE.



SHOW
ME.





WARNING.
AUTO-DESTRUCT SEQUENCE
ACTIVATED. ALL PASSENGERS
AND CREW, MAKE YOUR WAY
TO THE ESCAPE PODS
IMMEDIATELY.



I'VE SEEN ENOUGH,
CALRISSIAN. THIS SHIP
IS **POISON**. I DON'T KNOW
WHY PALPATINE HAS ANY OF
THIS STUFF, BUT I UNDERSTAND
WHY HE WANTS TO KEEP IT
OUT OF ANYONE ELSE'S
HANDS.



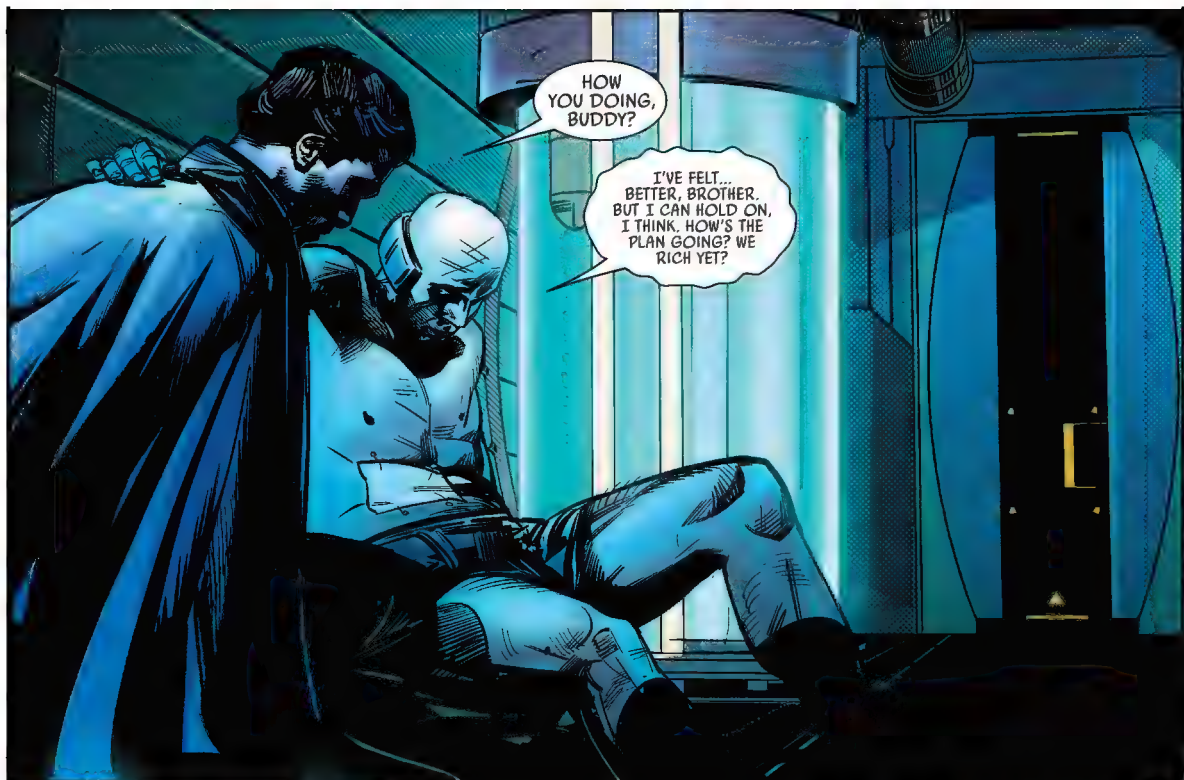
THOSE TWO
HAD **LIGHTSABERS**.
THIS DOOR WON'T
HOLD THEM FOR
LONG.

GO. GET
LOBOT FROM
THE MEDICAL BAY
AND MEET ME AT THE
AIRLOCK. I'LL DOCK
MY SHIP AND
WE'RE GONE.



BUT
HE NEEDS
MORE **TIME**,
CHANATH.

WHO
DOESN'T?







O-66,
BRING THE
SHIP IN TO
DOCK.



DOCK? MY SENSORS
INDICATE THAT YOU
HAVE ACTIVATED THE
IMPERIALIS' SELF-DESTRUCT
MECHANISM, CHANATH CHA.

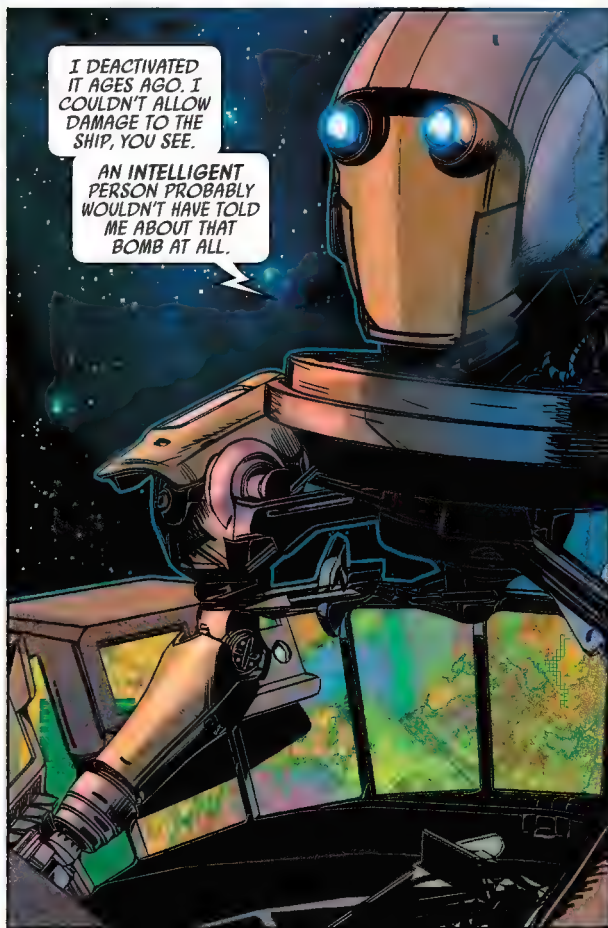
AS YOU KNOW MY
PRIMARY DIRECTIVE IS
TO PROTECT AND HONOR
THIS SHIP, THE SCIMITAR.
IT SEEMS MORE PRUDENT
TO KEEP MY DISTANCE.



GET THAT
SHIP OVER HERE
NOW, YOU STUPID DROID.
OR DID YOU FORGET
I STUCK A BOMB IN
YOUR HEAD?

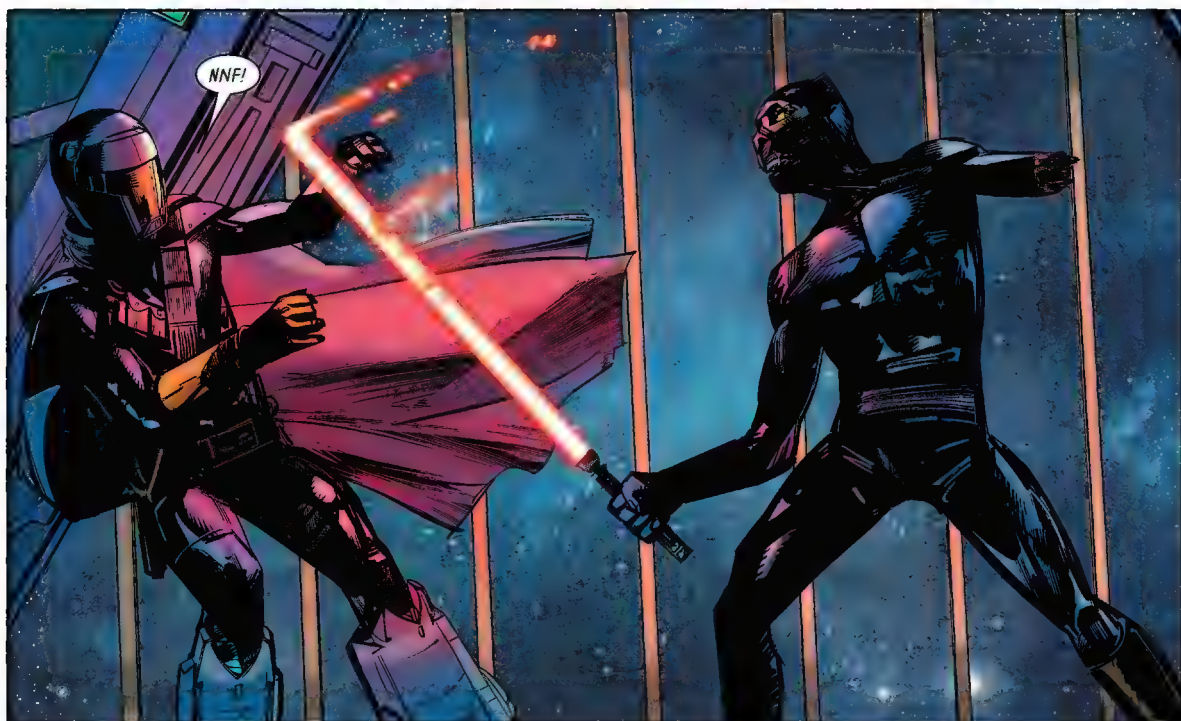
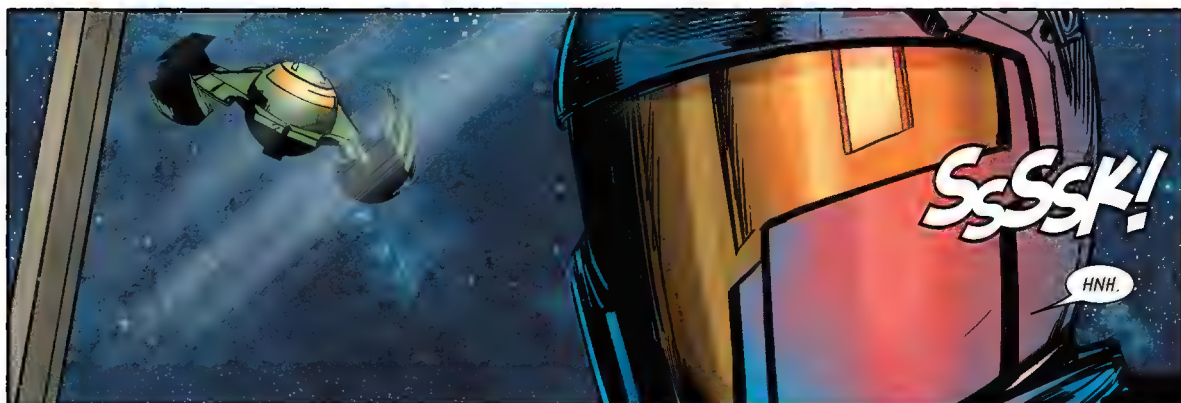
I LITERALLY
HAVE MY FINGER
ON THE TRIGGER
RIGHT NOW.

OH, NO,
CHANATH CHA.
I DID NOT
FORGET.



I DEACTIVATED
IT AGES AGO. I
COULDN'T ALLOW
DAMAGE TO THE
SHIP, YOU SEE.

AN INTELLIGENT
PERSON PROBABLY
WOULDN'T HAVE TOLD
ME ABOUT THAT
BOMB AT ALL.







ALEKSIN,
MY MAN, LET'S
WORK THIS
OUT.

YOU DON'T
WANT TO KILL US--
YOU WANT THIS *SHIP*,
RIGHT? HELL, THAT'S
FINE. THAT'S JUST FINE.
WE CAN MAKE THAT
HAPPEN.

THIS SHIP
IS ABOUT TO
BLOW UP,
LANDO.



WELL, IT
DOESN'T
HAVE TO.

THAT LADY
YOU SAW BACK
THERE? OLD FRIEND
OF MINE. SHE HAS
THE SELF-DESTRUCT
CODE. I'M SURE
SHE CAN SHUT
IT OFF.



NOW, SHE WOULDN'T DO
THAT FOR YOU. BUT FOR
ME...OR LOBOT HERE...
WELL, THAT'S A
DIFFERENT STORY.

LANDO...
WHAT ARE YOU...
DOING? WHAT
WOMAN?

ARE YOU TRYING TO
MAKE A *DEAL* WITH ME,
CALRISSIAN? YOU WANT
TO BETRAY YET ANOTHER
OF YOUR *OLD*
FRIENDS?



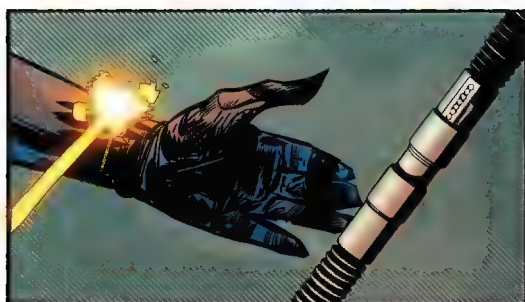
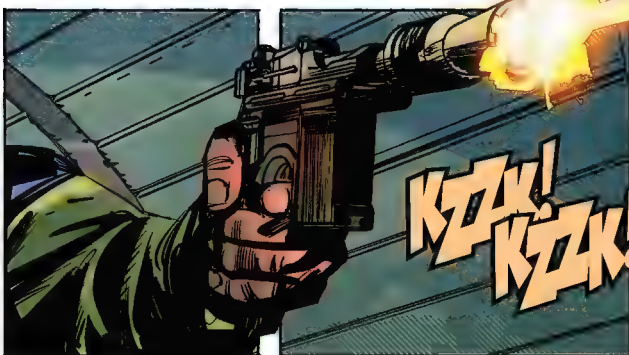
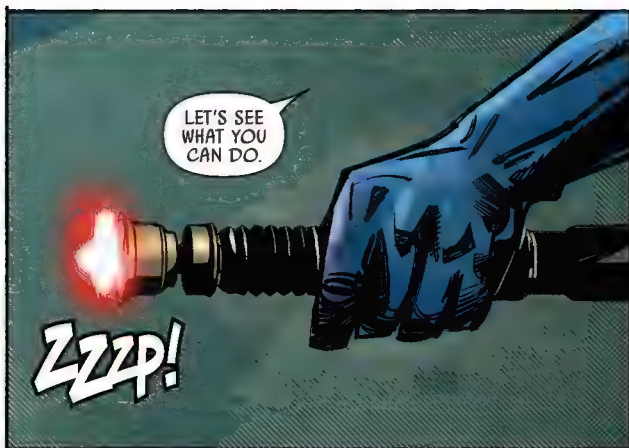
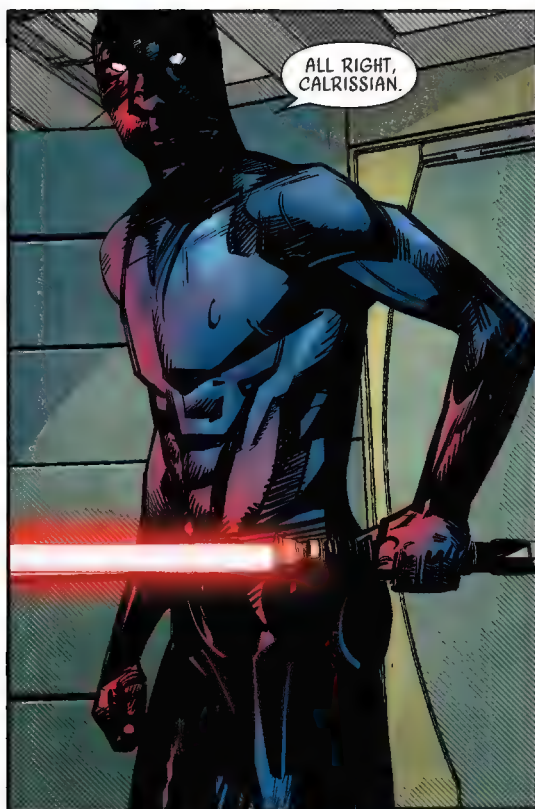
JUST MAKES ROOM
FOR A *NEW* FRIEND,
YOU KNOW? MAYBE IT'S
A GAMBLE, BUT THAT'S
WHAT I *DO*. I'M A
PROFESSIONAL.

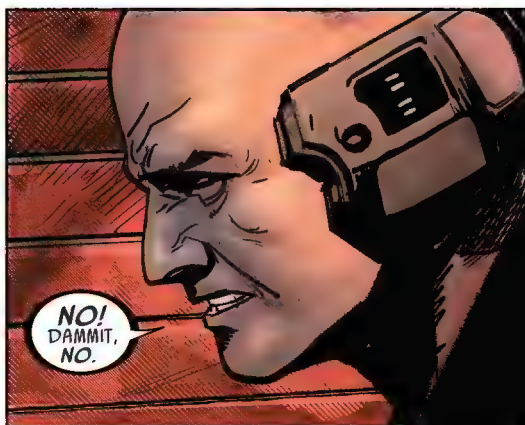
IF IT
DOESN'T
WORK, YOU KILL
US ANYWAY. WHAT
DO YOU HAVE
TO LOSE?



LISTEN. I'M AT YOUR MERCY
HERE. WHAT AM I GOING TO
DO? *FIGHT* YOU? I BARELY
KNOW WHICH END OF A
BLASTER IS WHICH.

COME ON.







CHANATH?
YOU'RE...THE
WOMAN?

LAST TIME
I CHECKED.
HOW ARE YOU,
LOBOT?

BEEN...
BETTER. GOOD
TO SEE YOU...
THOUGH, MISSED
YOU.

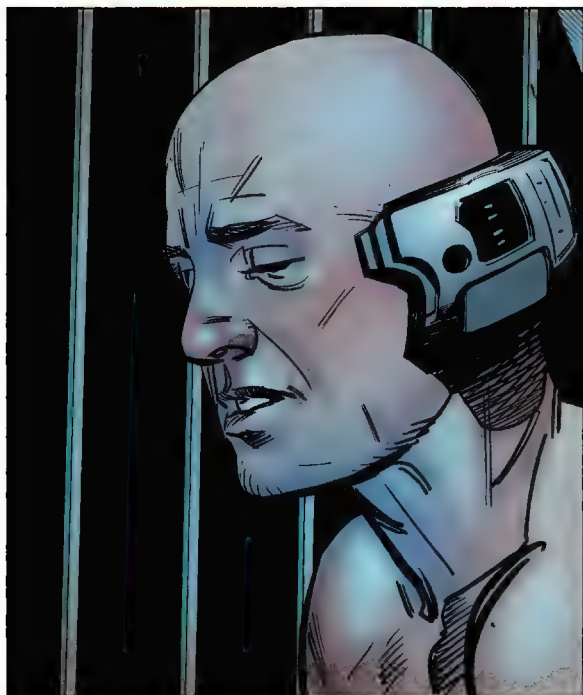
YOU TWO
CAN CATCH UP
LATER--THIS WHOLE
DAMN THING'S ABOUT
TO BLOW. WHERE'S
OUR RIDE,
CHANATH?



GONE.
I'M SORRY,
BOYS. LOOKS
LIKE THIS
IS IT.

ESCAPE...
PODS?

NO GOOD.
CHANATH SHUT
THOSE DOWN--
AND SHE DOESN'T
HAVE THE CODE TO
TURN THEM
BACK ON.



GET
ME TO AN
INTERFACE.



CAN'T...STOP
THE AUTO-DESTRUCT.
IT'S... HARDWIRED.
DESIGNED NOT TO BE...
MESSED WITH. PROBABLY
'CAUSE OF... GUYS
LIKE ME.

NEURAL
RE-ROUTE EIGHTY-
FOUR PERCENT COMPLETE.
NEURAL RE-ROUTE
EIGHTY-FIVE--

THINK I CAN
TURN THE...ESCAPE...
PODS...BACK ON,
THOUGH.



ALMOST
LOST YOU FOR
A SECOND THERE,
BUDDY.

LANDO...I'M
ALREADY LOST.
CAN'T FIGHT...THE
IMPLANTS AND CRACK
INTO THIS DAMN...
SHIP AT THE
SAME TIME.

DON'T BE
RIDICULOUS.
YOU'RE LOBOT. YOU
KNOW ALL THE ODDS!
THERE'S NO BEATING
YOU, MY MAN!

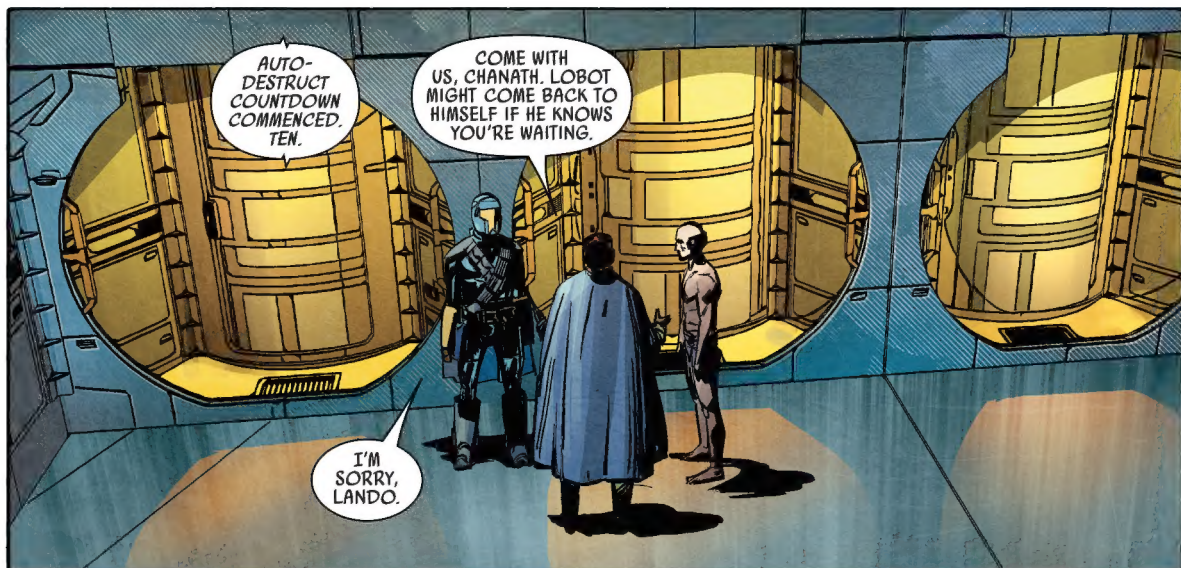


ESCAPE PODS
ACTIVE AND READY
FOR USE. REPEAT:
ESCAPE PODS ACTIVE
AND READY
FOR USE.

HA! THERE
WE GO. WHAT'D
I TELL YOU?
LOBOT, YOU
ARE--



NEURAL
RE-ROUTE
ONE HUNDRED
PERCENT
COMPLETE.



AUTO-DESTRUCT COUNTDOWN COMMENCED. TEN.

COME WITH US, CHANATH. LOBOT MIGHT COME BACK TO HIMSELF IF HE KNOWS YOU'RE WAITING.

I'M SORRY, LANDO.



LOBOT MADE HIS CHOICE. HE PICKED YOU.

I STOPPED WAITING FOR HIM A LONG TIME AGO.

NINE.



I WOULD TELL HIM I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN, BUT IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'D CARE. ABOUT THAT, OR MUCH OF ANYTHING AT ALL.

GOODBYE, LANDO.



SIX.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, BUT I SWEAR. I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO CURE YOU. I'LL FIND A WAY.

HEY, LANDO.

IF YOU'RE HEARING THIS RECORDING, I'M GONE, AND YOU JUST SAID THE WORD "CURE."



"I BET IT DIDN'T TAKE YOU VERY LONG, EITHER."



"MAYBE
YOU'LL PULL
IT OFF.

"I WOULDN'T
PUT IT PAST YOU.
I'VE SEEN YOU BEAT
CRAZIER ODDS.



BUT EVEN IF
YOU DON'T, I'M NOT
ANGRY ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO ME. NOT
NOW, AND DEFINITELY
NOT BY THE TIME YOU
HEAR THIS.

I
LIVE BY MY
CHOICES.

I DON'T
THINK I HAVE
VERY MUCH TIME
LEFT. LET ME
GET TO IT.



YOU HAVE A
POWER, LANDO.
PEOPLE FOLLOW
YOU.

THEY WILLINGLY
BECOME CHIPS
IN YOUR GAME.
CARDS IN YOUR
DECK.

THAT'S AN
AMAZING THING.
IT'S HOW YOU DO...
THE THINGS YOU DO.
WE'RE YOUR LUCK.

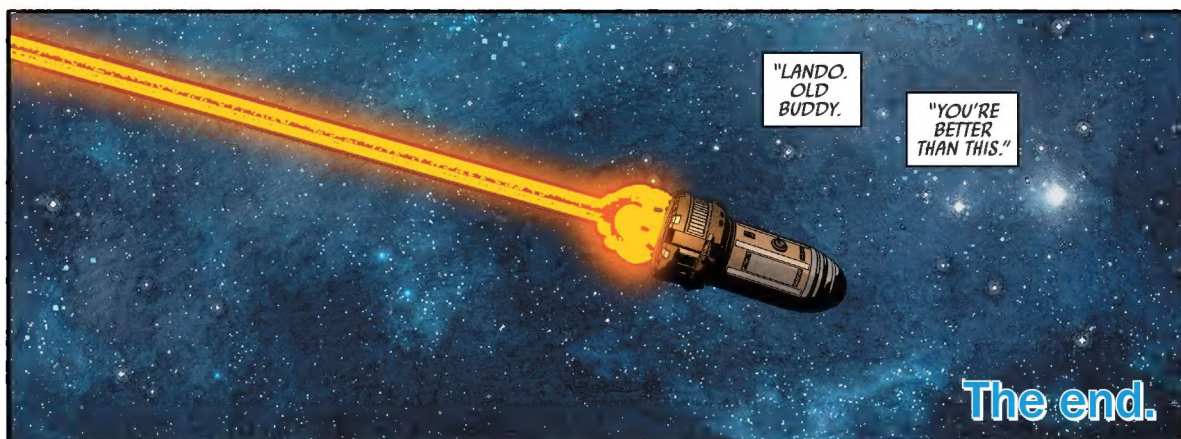
SO HERE'S WHAT
I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU,
WHILE I'M STILL YOUR
FRIEND OF MANY YEARS,
INSTEAD OF...WHATEVER
I'M ABOUT TO BECOME.



STOP PLAYING.
GET OUT OF THE
GAME. FOLD.

FIND SOMETHING TO
BELIEVE IN. OTHER
THAN YOURSELF,
ANYWAY.

USE THAT POWER YOU
HAVE...THAT LUCK, ALL
THAT CHARM, AND DO
SOMETHING GOOD
WITH IT.



"LANDO.
OLD
BUDDY.

"YOU'RE
BETTER
THAN THIS."

The end.

CHEWBACCA **NEXT WEEK!**



A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away
is a lot easier to get to than you think –
and we want to hear from you!
Write us at StarWars@Marvel.com if
you want to make it onto a future letters
page. Don't forget to mark the letter
"OK TO PRINT."

n o t o